

Topeka State Journal By FRANK P. MAC LEENAN.

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FULL LEASED WIRE REPORT OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The State Journal is a member of the Associated Press and receives the full day telegraph report of that great news organization for the exclusive afternoon publication in Topeka.

The news is received in The State Journal building over wires for this sole purpose.

Natural gas also has the habit of acting in a most unnatural manner.

However, the gas meters continue to tick on their way rejoicing, and with greater energy than usual, it would seem.

Eastern bankers of prominence expect great industrial and commercial activity during the year 1912—particularly in the central west and the southwest.

Definite advice on the subject lacking, it is safe to assume that the capital of the new republic of China is wherever President Sun Yat Sen hangs his hat.

More evidence that the possession of much money is far from being everything; John D. Rockefeller has a grouse on because the weather is such that he cannot play golf.

If the goose-bone weather prophets are getting any satisfaction out of the fulfillment of their predictions that Kansas was in for an old-fashioned winter, they are welcome to it.

Despite the general business depression last year, it was an exceedingly profitable period for the forgers of the land. It estimated that they got away with no less than \$15,000,000 in cash.

And the next worry is as to whether or not the ground-hog will be able to see his shadow on Candlemas day, which is less than a month away. Here's hoping he's overcome with the heat.

The whole American people will feel the loss by death of "Fighting Bob" Evans. A general admiration was his portion, both for his abilities as a naval officer, and his high standards of manhood.

Senator Bristow appears to be failing away from his political progressiveness. In a statement issued the other day he raps the railroads. Rapping the railroads is a political stunt that is well-nigh obsolete.

Mr. Bryan's announcement that he cannot conceive of conditions which would induce him to become a candidate again for the Democratic presidential nomination need not be construed as a definite declaration that he will not be. Mr. Bryan is not omniscient.

Mr. Pinchot has to deny so many of the statements credited to him in the newspapers that the force of anything he may have to say, even when he is "quoted" correctly, doesn't amount to much. It's peculiar, too, that of all the insurgent split-blinders in the limelight now, Mr. Pinchot is the only one whom the newspapers quote incorrectly. Is there a gigantic newspaper conspiracy against Mr. Pinchot?

Not only is Toledo, O., to have three cent street car fares with universal transfers, but the city treasury is to be enriched by the street car company to the extent of \$250 a day as rental for the streets on which it operates. In Topeka a proposed city tax of \$25 a car per annum brought a successful protest from the local street car company that the payment of any such sum would so curtail its finances that it would have to cut down on its service.

Wiseacres at Washington are predicting a session of congress that will drag along far into next summer. No chance of it. Congressional elections will be held next fall, and so many congressional fences are in need of attention, that the gentlemen concerned in keeping them in repair will see to it that congress adjourns in good season so that they can go home and get busy making things as certain as possible that they will be returned to Washington again.

Governor Foss, of Massachusetts, must be looking beyond the confines of his commonwealth. Advance copies of his annual message to the Massachusetts legislature were sent to all of the newspapers of the entire country, presumably, as one reached this office.

It is an ably written public paper that concerns matters of importance outside state affairs. Tariff handicaps are discussed as is also the need for reciprocal trade agreements with other countries. The prediction is also made that the consummation of a reciprocity treaty with Canada is only a matter of time.

CHAPTER LXVI.

[Paraphrase and Presidential.]

The State Journal is delighted to see today that its morning contemporary is, too, in favor of an East Side park and playground. The morning and the evening paper are thus in accord at least upon this one proposition. While the editor of this paper owns only two lots in the eastern portion of the city or the suburbs thereof, most of his real estate being on the west side, he is an enthusiastic advocate of a beautiful park for the eastern portion of the city and is willing to join in any practical plan for its realization, as numerous references in the columns of this paper must have assured its readers.

The time to make preparation for this East side park is apparently now, so that when spring opens something can be done in a practical way. It is fortunate for the prospects of this park that the mayor and the other commissioners all seem to be most favorable to it. The only thing to be done is to work out the details and means for securing the park, and then secure it.

It seems to have remained for County Attorney Simon not only to have created a demand, but to have furnished a supply; and not only to have made a supply but to have provided a demand. In one fell swoop he makes a violator of the law and immediately has a representative to arrest him for the violation. Furthermore, he employs a detective to cause the arrest of a man, and for fear that he would not have the opportunity to arrest any one, he makes the police officer induce the man to violate the very law for which he is to be immediately prosecuted. Can you beat it?

One man said today: "We know now the State Journal is going to support Mayor Hillard for governor. Otherwise, it surely would not have printed that article about Simon and Norris and Stahl and others." The article was court record.

Well, the Topeka Capital also printed the article—twelve hours later to be sure, but that is nothing unusual, for a morning paper often prints news a day later than the evening paper.

Under the same logic, the Capital will also support Hillard for governor. There you are. What do you think of it?

While Attorney-General Dawson seems to have employed a detective, as he had a right to do, Attorney Simon seems to have employed both a detective and a criminal. It took the Attorney-General of the United States to release the criminal, who seemed to have turned state's rights evidence.

The readers, especially the insurgent readers, of which this paper has many, are kindly and earnestly requested to carefully read the statement on the first page of this paper today in regard to the Presidential possibilities. Mr. Lawrence F. Abbott, president of the Outlook company of New York, with which Col. Roosevelt is actively associated, makes this statement:

"You ask me whether Mr. Roosevelt is a candidate for the presidency. I answer no. He is not a candidate; he does not desire to be a candidate; he has discouraged and is discouraging every possible way all talk of his candidacy, and he will take no active share of any kind in the contests of various candidates—contests which are always in evidence for two or three months preceding any national convention." Mr. Abbott also goes into details in which he says that Colonel Roosevelt has always been friendly to President Taft. In these significant words: "Mr. Roosevelt has never failed, Mr. Abbott declares, to respond quickly and cordially to the slightest wish expressed by Mr. Taft for his company or his views and he has insisted the private interview at New Haven during the autumn of 1910 between Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt."

E. B. Jewett, of Wichita, formerly warden of the state penitentiary and an active citizen of the southern metropolis of Kansas, suggests the presidential ticket: Roosevelt and Bryan; and strange to say the line of difference between the two parties is so often so nearly obliterated that it is doubtless true that there are no a few people who would be delighted to vote for just such a ticket.

Neither of the distinguished gentlemen whose names have been mentioned as candidates, and as Colonel Bryan naïvely says, "cannot conceive any condition" that would make it possible for him to become a candidate.

It is not strange that Colonel Roosevelt likes his present work. He writes some wonderfully interesting, timely and effective editorials in The Outlook. The State Journal prints one of them today, concurrently with the sale of The Outlook.

These editorials which are copied in this paper every week are through the courtesy of The Outlook Company, and of the Associated Press which transmits them. The ex-president thus has a wonderful audience, not only through those who read The Outlook itself, but through the millions who read the Associated Press papers which reprint, by permission, the readable Roosevelt editorials.

(Chapter LXVII tomorrow.)

A Prejudiced Witness.

Bishop Nathaniel S. Thomas of Wyoming visited the state penitentiary and endeavored to ascertain what causes had led to the downfall of the various prisoners. Almost to a man he found the Episcopal bishop that love of drink had put them behind the bars. This interested him, and he asked each prisoner for his solution of the liquor problem, carefully tabulating the answers for future reference. All but one of the prisoners, who seemed anxious to get in the good graces of the churchman, cheerfully announced themselves advocates of prohibition as the only solution of the evil.

One man, a lean, rugged, leather-necked convict not yet bleached by prison life, denounced this plan when the bishop suggested it to him.

"The trouble with prohibition is it

don't prohibit," he said vigorously. "What you want to do is to close up the distilleries—them's the boys to go after."

"A sensible idea, certainly," said Bishop Thomas, making a note of it. "Your plan is to stop the traffic at its very source. Excellent! You seem like a very intelligent man. May I ask what you are—what you are here for?"

"Oh, me!" said the prisoner. "I'm a moonshiner."—Washington dispatch to New York World.

JOURNAL ENTRIES

Talk and trouble are closely related.

Few men who try to be that way are clever.

Getting ahead of a game is not so difficult as staying there.

Most women are as easily pleased as they are provoked, but not so often.

This is a happy new year for the plumber, for whether it is fine for water pipes to freeze.

JAYHAWKER JOTS

When you sneeze, explains the Norton Champion, you pronounce the name of some Russian, such a name as Katzoff.

"Ahme," and "The Man Without a Name" are among the county correspondents of the Gove County Republican-Gazette.

A Conway Springs man, reports the Jewell County Republican, allowed his wife to have her teeth fixed, as a Christmas present.

As a good last will and testament, thinks the Norton Champion, that does not divide the heirs, beneficiaries and legatees, as well as the property.

A prose-poem in the Horton Headlight-Commercial: There was a man who hauled not with a horse, but he would not advertise a dot—and so he rusted, and likewise busted.

An "old story" to the Gove County Republican-Gazette: At the opening of school the teacher of the first grade asked the names of the new pupils. One boy said his name was "Jule." The teacher corrected him. "It is Julius," he said. The boy said he had asked another boy his name. "Everybody calls me Bill, but I guess you'll call me billious," he said.

The Slav names in central Kansas, which many people think most outlandish, they get from the names of the interesting when their meanings are known, explains Judge Ruppenthal in his "Russell Rustlings" in the Luray Herald. Take the Bohemian names of Russell, Lincoln, Ellsworth and Trejo counties. The meaning of a few are here given: Voda, water; Kapka, drops; Rodina, family; Dite, child; Gorka, boy; Nadejda, hope; Kasha, stomach; Stehno, thigh; Kat, hangman; Houska, (German, semmel), a kind of cake; Kram, store; Sladek, brewer; Kraker, beer; Krejci (Kraichy) tailor; Hrehlik, nail; Jedla, needle; Penice, white; Pisek, sand; Siroky, broad; Kroaty, short; Dlouhy, long; Cerny, black; Veverka, squirrel. All of these names are of local origin.

Rabbits are thicker than hops this fall. Many stories of phenomenal kills are being told. The best one we have heard is about George Dewey up in the western part of the county. He had a little rifle and shot a rabbit and it is full of rabbits. One night he rigged up a lantern, made a circular reflector to hang behind it from a stick of tin, then hung the lantern around his neck with a strap. The lantern made a search light, and hanging from his neck gave him the free use of his arms for gun work. He walked out into the alfalfa field and killed 35 rabbits in a few minutes when it was dark as Egyptian midnight. Whenever the rays of light from the lantern would strike a rabbit he would shoot at it. He shot by the lantern, only to be shot for his trouble. We claim this is some novel way of killing rabbits and that it ought to be some sport.—Oakley.

A dollar and a penny once happened to be together in the same pocket and the dollar began to put on airs, relates the Lyons Republican. "I am a big gun," said the dollar, and you are a nobody." "You are only a little mud-colored little Indian," I am religious, for I am all the time saying, 'In God we trust' and you are only a pagan. I am patriotic; I love my country and you love the American eagle and the other the Goddess of Liberty. And I buy lots of fireworks on the Fourth of July. I am heavenly; I have the halo and you have no halo about you and you don't have anything. I am precious, for everybody wants me, but you are the base copper and nobody cares a snap for you. I am a penny," said the poor little penny. "You may be more patriotic than I am, but I go to church more than you do and an offerer found in the box for the poor man. I replied the penny.—Lyons Republican.

GLOBE SIGHTS

BY THE ATCHISON GLOBE.

Quite a few average men think they are above that.

If you tell your dreams, it is a sign you should have more to do.

We refuse to worry about the wheat before you have it sown.

No man complains much about the type of tableware if the grub is good.

Only a few women ever love any man so much they won't argue with him.

Money which came without an effort isn't success, sometimes it is ruin.

How heartily a man laughs at your jokes, when he wants to sell you something!

Every boy believes he will have pie for breakfast when he begins selecting his own menus.

A politician should create something more than a disturbance to prove his constructive statesmanship.

Don't let any man higher up tell you that a railroad president works harder than the section hand.

A poor devil derives some amusement from the talk about the Responsibility of Great Wealth.

When a man takes good care of himself, it proves, generally speaking, that he neglected that course a long time.

Pugilism isn't the only pastime where it is better to be in the ring than to go into clinch to avoid punishment.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

[From the New York Press.]

What a girl means when she says no depends on the man to whom she says it. What a woman likes in a man she is never able to discover in him after they are married.

A bad temper gets a heap of things to say; it is that a good temper keeps on praying for in vain.

Anybody who had a million dollars could pretend it was 25 cents when his poor relations were around.

BY THE WAY

BY HARVEY PARSONS.

"Taking a shot at Billard" is not only a popular sport, but a safe one as there is little chance that he will shoot back. Being a true sport, he never wasted ammunition.

The stenographer's fees in the Hunnewell town reel will total about \$400. Motion is hereby made that the town be turned over to the stenographer in part payment.

Detective Bill Burns keeps edging toward the top. His latest pinch involves the near friend of a close friend of Gompers.

Hon. Bristow, whose natural habitat is about as far from salt water as one may get without going up in a balloon, has more to say than any other member of the congress about maritime affairs and the Panama ditch. He probably draws his information on salt-water affairs from the fact that he lived in Saline county.

We always view with suspicion the man who carries a different umbrella for every rain.

Emporia is to be Extensively Advertised. A moving picture concern recently took a reel or two of William Allum White. Hon. White posed in front of the Gazette office, and underneath the picture was the name of the camera, received from a messenger boy one large night letter from Taft, which he tore open and perused with great interest. Walt Mason was also permitted to race across the "fillum," after he had gone home and exchanged his Scotch cap for a real hat, but Walt was not permitted to linger in the foreground with the camera of the New Empory street cars also ran.

When a third-rate G R Q Wallingford can find nothing else to do, he starts an employment agency.

Man should always pick a good manager when he sorts out a wife, for it is seldom good unless properly managed.

SAYS UNCLE GAV

Jane Adams may be correct when she says that village gossip are first aid to the cause of injured morality, but that isn't saying a great deal for gossip. Cuckoos may serve a good use and purpose in the economy of nature, but nobody wants to be a cuckoo. Nature is omnipotent and she works her wonders with some exceedingly crooked instruments, but she makes nothing out of nature should point to its crooks with pride. That which is crooked is not straight, and straightness will always be more as few as crookedness, no matter what the shortcomings of the former or the services of the latter.

The ordinary gossip is a loose-tongued female who stabs with words and slays with a whisper and damns with a look. Her sin is the more vicious because it is usually indulged in only by way of amusement. She is a snail in that she loves to see reputations writhe and die. The male gossip is at once more vicious and less harmful than the female of the species. He is more vicious because he is absolutely no excuse for his wanton attacks upon the reputation of others. He knows the natural consequences of evil rumors and he knows that he is less harmful, because no man pays any attention to what he says.

The gossip is essentially an assassin and inherently vile. That he or she is of any use whatsoever is the mercy of nature's divine economy, which permits nothing, however evil it may be, to go to waste. The gossip may be an aid to morality, but that's no credit to the gossip.—(Copyright, 1912, by W. E. Williams.)

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[From the Chicago News.]
Will it be the same old story on the new leaf?

Probably Adam never forgot his first New Year's Eve.

Charity covers a multitude of sins—when it comes to home.

The wise leap year maid will keep both eyes on the young widows.

Resolve not to mistake a demjoun for the fountain of youth.

Water cannot extinguish some men's burning desire for something stronger.

Remember, girls, good cooks will be the leading ladies in leap year dramas.

There is more than one kind of smokeless powder that is dangerous to mankind.

In Adam's day woman was merely a side issue, but during leap year she poses as the main attraction.

Right here and now, pause and consider the fact that there are people in the world who never even heard of you.

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.

[From the Philadelphia Record.]
Many a man's best friends are those who know him least.

Some people won't even lend their moral support without charging interest on it.

A bird in the hand isn't worth two in the bush from the bird's point of view.

One business that will always be looking into is the mirror manufacturer's.

Most of us are apt to take our own way, but the pickpocket will take anybody's.

Practice makes perfect. The more fault a man finds the more expert he becomes at it.

A horse must be broken before you can drive him, but an automobile isn't broken till afterward.

As the whole world laughs all the time either because she has a keen sense of humor or because she has a dimple.

Nell—"She is one of those women who have all the virtues and none of them." "Why were Adam and Eve driven from the Garden of Eden?" asked the Sunday school teacher. "I suppose because they were started to raise Cain," replied the boy at the foot of the class.

DAFFYDILS

BY U. NOALL.

If you occupied apartment 16 in a swell hotel would you call it suite sixteen?

(Wrap a blanket around the stove. The poor thing has no fire to keep it warm.)

If cocoa is early is not chocolate?

(Make all the noise you like, Aloysius. You can't waken your father, He's a policeman.)

If the Mississippi is crooked is the Behring Strait?

(Hortense! How could you be so cruel?)

THE LOVE DREAM.

The night may be dark, and the road may be long.

But a star through the shadows I see; Still the rude winds of the world sing a dear song:

"My sweetest is dreaming of me!"

That is the dream Which in blessing is given, Making the world Like an echo of heaven!

Oh, the gardens of life are not lost to the gleam, Though winter is wild in the skies; When summer has faded afar, like a dream, Still summer shines bright in her eyes.

What is the joy Which in all things I see? In values of love's lilies She's waiting.

—Frank L. Stanton, in the Atlanta Constitution.

THE EVENING STORY

(By Olive Roberts Barton.)

Vivian McKeller sat in his own dining room alone smoking. The low dome of rich glass threw a warm yellow light over the linen and silver on the table.

He blew some smoke rings, which floated lazily into the dark shadow above him. Then he blew more, and they, too, thinned and faded. Tiuro was a long time coming.

He was the faithful Jap he had brought home with him when he was war correspondent. That was before he married Elise. And now they were alone again, he and the Jap, as they called him, and Elise—Elise was back home as she used to be.

And Tiuro "valetted and butted and cheefed and chaffered," as McKeller told his envious friends, with equal skill in all.

Tiuro had adored Elise, and much as he was devoted to his master he had loved her more.

McKeller had sent Tiuro for a paper. He must have gone a distance to get it, he was so long away.

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